

I am Carrie

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Fandom:

[悪魔城ドラキュラ 黙示録 と 黙示録外伝 LEGEND OF CORNELL | Castlevania \(1999\) & Castlevania: Legacy of Darkness, 悪魔城ドラキュラ | Castlevania Series, Carrie - Stephen King, Carrie \(1976\), Carrie \(2002\), Carrie \(2013\), Carrie - All Media Types](#)

Relationship:

[Carrie Fernandez & Reinhardt Schneider](#)

Character:

[Carrie Fernandez, Reinhardt Schneider, Margaret White \(Carrie\), Carrie White \(mentioned\)](#)

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I am Carrie

by [MiaQc](#)

Summary

Carrie is haunted by visions in which she is abused, humiliated, but in them she is an older girl, another Carrie. As Reinhardt tries to help her, Carrie loses control.

- A translation of [Je suis Carrie](#) by [MiaQc](#)

Reinhardt is here. I'm sitting next to him. I see his face. I hear laughter. It happens again. I find myself naked. Strangely, my body is older. I must be 16. Shadows throw things at me. I know they're tampons and sanitary pads. Yet they don't exist in our world. At least, not for centuries. The shadows laugh, calling me a swine, a slut.

"Carrie, Carrie, Carrie!" They chant when they're not laughing.

I want to yell at them to stop, but I can't.

"C...ie." Suddenly said a voice wanting to pierce that veil. "C...rie. CARIE!"

I gasp. I see Reinhardt. The shadows have disappeared. I'm no longer naked. I am a 12-year-old girl again.

"Carrie! I thought I lost you!" Reinhardt tells me. "Your eyes were misty, your breathing was ragged..."

"I'm fine." I said as I stood up.

A lie.

"No, this isn't the first time this has happened, hasn't it?"

"I told you I'm fine!"

I run to get away from him, but Reinhardt is right. For weeks, these "visions" (if I can call them by that name) have been haunting me. In them, I'm always mistreated and humiliated, but one thing's for sure: I'm another Carrie. I know that, because I've heard one shadow yell, "Carrie White the whore!" at me and another say, "Carrie White with pig's blood!" I was covered in pigs' blood in that vision. Why, how? I don't know. But I still remember. The pain, the anger growing inside Carrie White.

I stop running. I look behind me. Reinhardt isn't there. I see the pigs' blood on my body. No, on Carrie White's. It happens again. Carrie washes off the blood. At least, she tries. There's a lot of hate in her heart, but also fear. For her mother? Why? Carrie seems terrified of her.

Suddenly, I'm back in my own body and bloodless, but a woman is watching me. She comes towards me. She's menacing. This must be Carrie White's mother. She's come to kill me!

"Carrie?"

"Stay away from me!"

"Carrie, it's me, Reinha..."

"You aren't Reinhardt! GO AWAY!"

Carrie's mother keeps moving. I hear the laughter, I feel the pain, the fear of an angry God, of going to hell. Yet I renounced God long ago.

I put my hands to my temples. I bend my head down. I close my eyes. Pain, humiliation, fear, God, blood, powers. Her powers. Her My powers.

I open my eyes and raise my head sharply, screaming. The ground shakes. Stones rise.

"Carrie, calm down!" Her My mother orders me.

"NEVER!" I yell, enraged.

I send the stones flying in her direction. My mother pulls out a whip. Since when does she have one? She destroys the stones with the whip, so I send her more.

"Carrie!" She said, her voice quivering. "Stop it, it's me!"

She continues to destroy stones with the whip, but I sense her fear. It makes me happy, ecstatic.

"I know who you are, Mom! You'll never hurt me again!"

"Mom? No, I'm Reinha..."

A large stone slammed into her head. She couldn't destroy it in time. Reinhardt Mom falls to the ground, his her head crushed by the large stone. I approach him her. I poke his her body. He's She's dead.

I laugh. I'm laughing non-stop. I am saved. I am free. I am alive, ALIVE!

I am Carrie. Carrie Fernandez White.

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